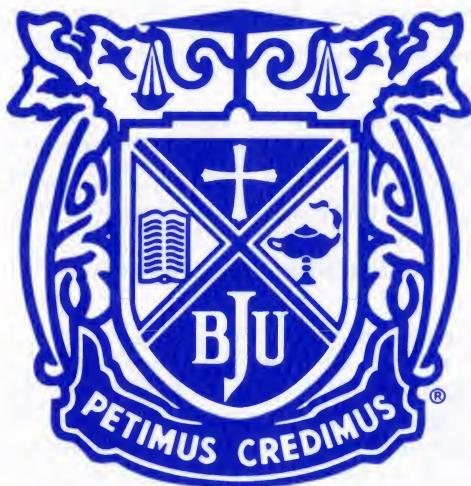


BOB JONES *University*

FORTY-EIGHTH COMMENCEMENT

Baccalaureate Service



Founder's Memorial Amphitorium

May 25, 1975

PRELUDE: Prelude and Fugue in E Flat ("St. Anne") Johann Sebastian Bach
..... David Fiberg, Organist

FANFARE

PROCESSIONAL HYMN: Bob Jones University Hymn Bob Jones
(*The congregation will stand*)

1
Wisdom of God, we would by Thee be taught;
Control our minds, direct our ev'ry thought,
Knowledge alone life's problems cannot meet;
We learn to live while sitting at Thy feet.

2
Light of the world, illumine us we pray,
Our souls are dark, without Thy kindling ray;
Torches unlighted, of all radiance bare,
Touch them to flame, and burn in glory there!

3
Incarnate Truth, help us Thy truth to learn,
Prone to embrace the falsehood we would spurn;
Groping in error's maze for verity,
Thou art the Truth we need to make us free.

4
Giver of life, we would not live to please
Self or the world, nor seek the paths of ease;
Dying Thou bringest life to sons of men;
So may we dying live Thy life again.

5
Captain of Might, we yield to Thy command,
Armored by faith, Thy Word our sword in hand;
Fierce though the battle, Thine the victory,
Bravely we'll strive and more than conq'rors be.

6
Eternal Lord, let heavens pass away,
Earth be removed, no fear our hearts shall sway;
Empires may crumble, dust return to dust;
Secure are they, who in their Saviour trust.

7
Unfailing love, we are so cold in heart,
To us Thy passion for the lost impart;
Give us Thy vision of the need of men.
All learning will be used in service then.

8
Great King of kings, this campus all is Thine,
Make by Thy presence of this place a shrine;
Thee may we meet within the classroom walls,
Go forth to serve Thee from these hallowed halls.

Amen.

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THE UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.
Amen

INVOCATION Dr. Marvin Lewis
..... Director of Religious Activities

ANTHEM: Hallelujah Chorus from *Mount of Olives* Ludwig van Beethoven
..... University Church Choir
..... William McCauley, Director

OFFERTORY: A Mighty Fortress *Martin Luther*
arr. J. Scripps

Trumpets: Argyle Paddock, Michael Shrock, Craig O'Neal
Trombones: Paul Jantz, David Goodwin

THE SCRIPTURE LESSON *Dr. Bob Jones, Chancellor*

HYMN: Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness *Nicolaus Zinzendorf*
Trans. by John Wesley

(*The congregation will stand.*)

1

Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2

Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3

Lord, I believe Thy precious blood,
Which, at the mercy seat of God,
Forever doth for sinners plead,
For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.

4

Lord, I believe were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,
For all a full atonement made.

Amen.

SOLO: Acclamation *Joan Pinkston*
Text by Bob Jones
Frances White

SERMON: *Dr. Paul Vanaman, Pastor*
Dixie Baptist Church
Clarkston, Michigan

RECESSATIONAL HYMN: And Can It Be That I Should Gain *Charles Wesley*
(*The congregation will stand.*)

1

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be?
That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?

2

'Tis myst'ry all! Th' Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine;
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore:
Let angel minds inquire no more.

3

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace!
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all! Immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me!

4

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light:
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

5

No condemnation now I dread,
Jesus, with all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th' eternal throne,
And claim the crown, thru Christ, my own.

Amen.

BENEDICTION *Dr. Gilbert Stenholm*
Director of Extension and Ministerial Training

POSTLUDE: Praise the Lord with the Drums and Cymbals *Sigfrid Karg-Elert*

